

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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HIS MOTHER'S SONGS.

Beneath the hot midsummer sun
The men had marched all day;
And now beside a rippling stream,
Upon the grass they lay.

Tiring of games and idle jests,
As swept the hours along,
They called to one who mused apart,
"Come, friend, give us a song."

"I fear I cannot please," he said;
"The only songs I know
Are those my mother used to sing
For me long years ago."

"Sing one of those," a rough voice cried,
"There's none but true men here;
To every mother's son of us
A mother's songs are dear."

Then sweetly rose the singer's voice
Amid unwonted calm,
"Am I a soldier of thy cross
A follower of the lamb?"

"And shall I fear to own his cause?"
The very stream was stilled,
And hearts that never thrived with
With tender thoughts were filled.

Ended the song, the singer said,
As to his feet he rose,
"Thanks to you all, my friends; good
night,
God grant us sweet repose."

"Sing us one more," the capt in begged;
The soldier bent his head,
Then glancing round, with smiling lips,
"You'll join with me," he said.

"We'll sing this old familiar air,
Sweet as the breeze only,
All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall."

Ah! wondrous was the old time's spell,
As on the singer sang,
Man after man fell into line,
And loud the voices rang!

The songs are done, the camp is still,
Naught but the stream is heard;
But ah! the depths of every soul
By those old hymns are stirred.

And up from many a bearded lip,
In whispers soft and low,
Rises the prayer the mother taught
The boy long years ago.
—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THE RING OF AN INCA KING.

Several years ago I had charge of a large hardwood lumber business on the west coast of Mexico. Toward the evening of a busy day, during which we had been loading one of our large lumber schooners with the aromatic Spanish cedar logs, two men rode up to my jaca, or temporary house of cane and palm leaves, on the beach where I held my office as superintendent. They had come down from the village of La Chola, where we kept our permanent office, upon my invitation to see us load the lumber vessel.

On was an Englishman, a mining engineer, by the name of Pickwick, who had charge of some gold mines not far from La Chola; the other, a Dr. Moses, who, as his name implies, was a Jew. He was a man of the world, accustomed to danger, lithe, quick-eyed, and quick-witted, a fatalist, an expert in a nest of love and chance, generous and friendly, his morality not of the highest order; he was a good shoot, a good liar, a good drinker, and a good fellow.

I was glad enough to see him, for a white face is eagerly welcomed in that country of brown ones; and after I had shown them the manner of loading the logs on the schooner, and we had watched the big logs battle with the breakers as they were slowly but surely yanked out on the endless line, we repaired to the jaca for our supper.

During the meal the doctor entertained us by recounting his adventures and showed us this ring which I now wear.

"Look closely," said he, "and you will see gleaming far down in the liquid blue depths of this bisected oval stone a brilliant golden sun with its sparkling corona darting out until its rays are quenched in a sea of sapphire blue."

We examined it, and greatly admired its beauty. Its central sun shone clear and steadily.

"The Peruvians," continued the doctor, "prized these stones very highly. They held them sacred and called them Opu, and have a very pretty tradition in regard to them: Whenever an Inca ruler was born, the sun, who, according to their belief, was his father, and whom the Peruvians worshipped as the giver of all things, dissipated a world—a sort of pyrotechnic display in honor of the happy event. All that was pure and good in that world was consecrated into this one liquid lump and deposited somewhere, to be discovered by some

lucky person in the empire. When the Inca ascended the throne, this lucky person came forward, presented the sapphire, and received from him some high sinecure.

"The Inca carefully guarded the stone, and usually had it set in a resplendent sunburst of pure gold. This he wore on his breast as insignia of his office. Thenceforth it was his lucky stone, his guiding star, his life. As long as its central sun remained bright, so long did that ruler prosper; but when the central sun commenced to pale, he knew some danger was coming, and when it went out entirely, his death accompanied its extinguishment.

"With stately pomp they interred the Inca and placed all his jewels with him, in mute testimony of his earthly wealth. Of the eighteen rulers of the Huacan Dynasty there still remain five tombs undiscovered, and if either of you gentlemen feels desirous of possessing one of these stones, you can take a pick and shovel, and go to Peru and prospect. Another curious thing is that no one has ever found one of those stones in the rough, and no one in modern times has been able, as some folks have thought could be done, to cut a piece of corundum, the material composing sapphires, in such a manner as to concentrate the rays of light in one spot as this does, and thus produce a sun.

"Now," continued the doctor, "suppose we turn our attention from the dry subject of jewelry and indulge, as the French say, 'in ze American game of pokaire.' Are you all agreeable?"

Bidding Donna Maria, the cook, remove the remains of the supper, and calling for a fourth hand, Theodoro, our Mexican foreman, a protegee of mine, who, among accomplishments, could have instructed Hoyle in card playing, we sat down to play.

Playing the game of poker to me is not very enjoyable, owing, no doubt, to the fact that I invariably lose. It has however, always been my pleasure to hear and tell poker stories, all of course absolutely true; but never in the course of my observation or hearing, nor in the widest flights of my imagination, have I known of such luck as that Jew possessed. The way he held cards that took in our shekels was awful, atrocious, blood-curdling; if I had pairs, he had better ones; if I had threes, he had a full house; if I had a full house, he had four; or a straight flush. This continued until I was thoroughly disgusted. Even Theodoro lost.

Presently the doctor, who during the last few moments had grown quite pale, much to my surprise said: "Had we not better quit? It is not very valorous in me, who have been winning, to suggest it, but I feel sleepy and you have a hard day before you to-morrow, if you wish to finish loading the schooner. You may have your revenge on me at a later date."

And, notwithstanding our losses, we were very glad to stop.

In the early maffianita, long before the sun had risen, and while the veil of mist hung low in the massive forest making it cool and pleasant to travel, I bade the doctor and Pickwick adieu; but before they left I entrusted Pickwick with \$2,000 in bills to take to La Chola and exchange for silver to send me by messenger. The raya, or payroll, of the men fell due next day, and bills were entirely beyond the comprehension or use of a people to whom a dollar was a small-sized fortune.

The doctor looked very glum and uneasy, and it seemed to me that he was watching something about his hand. Was it possible that he believed in that old Peruvian superstition, and that the signs were inauspicious? As I bade them goodbye his face brightened, and he said in as cheery a voice as he could command: "Well, old man, goodbye, and I hope your revenge will not be put off too long;" then, waving a graceful adios, the two rode away.

That evening Pickwick's messenger arrived in camp, but instead of the money he was to bring, he brought only \$1,000 and the following note.

"DEAR HERBERT:—I have been able to exchange no more than one half the amount

of your bills, and now a messenger comes from the mines asking me to start for them immediately. The large Cornish pump is broken. The lower level is flooded, and I must go immediately to see if I can remedy matters. I send you what money I could get. I cleaned out the town of ready cash and have entrusted the balance of the bills to Moses, who will go over to Anaya's ranch this evening. Anaya was something of a banker—exchange the money, and send it to you by noon to-morrow. In haste, "Pickwick."

The turn affairs had taken did not please me. I was not willing to trust the doctor; but there was no alternative.

The morning dawned and the sun reached the zenith, but the messenger with the money did not arrive. The day ran on, noon passed; the sun shone in the surfer's eyes as they worked in the frothing breakers; but the froth of the breakers did not portend money, as does the froth on a cup of tea, for none came.

As I sat at the table we had used the night before, making up the log list from the measurers' tags, my hand happened to stray underneath, and I felt something smooth. Investigation proved it to be cards—three kings and an ace, held there by a little watch-spring arrangement screwed to the soft redwood. They were underneath that part of the table occupied the night before by the doctor.

I was dazed. So this was the reason he won; and I had been fool enough to believe that he played a "straight" game. Calling Theodoro, I showed him the "hold-out." He was greatly surprised and very angry, and suggested that we pursue the doctor and recover our money. This I decided to do, and telling the men that pay day would be put off until Monday, Theodoro and I set off in a hurry for La Chola.

We arrived in that pretentious village about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and immediately repaired to the Meson de Guadalupe, the only hostelry in the place, to leave our horses. Hardly had we passed through the grand portal of the meson, when Donna Carolina Mendoza, the proprietress, came toward me with such a troubled look that I asked her in alarm what ailed her.

"Ah, valgame Dios! why did I trust him, the sinverguenza," she wailed.

"What is the matter, Donna Carolina?" I again asked.

"Oh, senor, that picaro Jew has gone away with all his rent and board bill unpaid, more than twenty-four dollars; and that is not all, he took my mare, the best horse in the whole distrito." With this, the poor woman broke down completely.

This was interesting, but not surprising news to me, and I eagerly asked her when he left.

"I don't know the hour," she sobbed, "I learned that he had gone only a half hour ago, when I went to put some clean clothes in his room."

Thereupon I hastened to the office of the Jefe Politico, a police office with combined State and municipal functions.

I found him idly swinging in a hammock.

On my approach he got up and grasped me warmly by the hand and offered me a chair.

Disregarding the custom of country of going around Robin Hood's barn before telling a thing, I immediately proceeded to unness told him all that I have told you, and asked him what course had better be pursued.

"It is as I expected," he replied; "read this." He handed me an official looking document, which proved to be an official letter from the Governor of Vera Cruz in regard to a certain Max Bergstein, who was wanted for two crimes—the abduction of a girl and embezzlement. The description fitted Moses exactly; it was he, without a doubt.

"Why did you not arrest him at once, this description is perfect?" I asked.

With a shrug of his shoulders: "Well, I thought manana would do as well as to-day, and I still think so. He is gone now and off my hands. Que le vayabien!"

"But are you not going to try and catch him?" I asked.

"Senor Herbert," he answered, with a languid smile, "you are not acquainted with the customs of this country. We Mexicans never

fly in the face of Providence as you Americans do. When fortune so favors us as to kill for us a great quantity of trouble, we never try to resuscitate that trouble. Besides, in this case it would be foolish to exert ourselves. Moses has, as you say, Donna Carolina's mare, the fastest horse in the distrito. He probably started this morning, and if so, is already far down the Manadero; perhaps at Panuco by this time. You know there are no telegraphs in this State, so amigo, I am sorry, but you had better bid your thousand dollars adios, and be thankful they were not more. However, if you wish to cool your indignation by chasing Dr. Moses, take as many of the soldiers as you wish. Regard my feelings, though, and if you catch him, don't bring him back here—put him to some good use, such as fertilizing the orchids, for instance. You know the orchids, they grow high up in the tree," and he smiled significantly.

Thanking him for the offer, I went off to talk the matter over with Theodoro, who had learned that Moses took a servant and a pack animal. He learned further that some washer-women had seen Moses pass at 3 P.M. This news encouraged me, and I ask Theodoro if he thought we could overtake the doctor.

He studied awhile. "Yes," he replied, "but in only one way. If we can borrow Don Vicente's horse for you to ride, and I get a little mule of mine from over the hill in the milpa, I think we can catch him by morning. He cannot travel very swiftly with his mule and pack animal; besides he will go by the coast, which takes a long curve to the west. We will follow a wood trail that I know and save an hour's time between here and Panuco."

"Can we handle him alone or shall I borrow some soldiers of the Jefe, Theodoro?"

"Senor," he answered, "do you remember the night you saved my life from the wood-choppers; how we fought back to back and whipped those nine machetros? and then you ask me if we can whip one man. I will go alone and bring him back."

"No, Theo," I replied, "we will go together. Let us eat, then you can get your little mule, and I will ask Don Vicente for his horse."

Supper over, we soon procured our horses, and, with many blessings and good wishes from Donna Carolina, we started out.

Our way led along the main road, or camino real, until we reached Tzatlán, a small village, where we struck the wood trail. There we learned that about 4 P.M. Moses and his servant had passed. Theodoro had carefully studied the ground from La Chola to Tzatlán, and though the light was now failing rapidly, he had no difficulty in recognizing the track of Donna Carolina's mare.

We rode hard; at times the way was bad, and we had to slacken our pace. Occasionally we were forced to duck our heads to preserve our eyes from some thorny bush, and once we rode for two miles through a swampy country where the gigantic trees, arching overhead, completely shut out all light. Once, when riding over a bushy mesa, my horse stopped and snorted, and there, ahead in the moonlight on the trail, stood a large jaguar; but only for an instant, then he turned and crashed through the bushes.

At midnight we stopped beside a small creek, and watered the horses and stretched our legs. Oh, how sore I was! I had never ridden so hard before. How I wished for a telegraph line, and I wondered if Herodius suffered as much when she chased her wandering Jew.

About 5 o'clock in the morning, Theodoro, who was ahead, stopped, and I rode up to him. "What is it?" I asked.

"We are now," answered Theo, "about half a mile from Panuco. I think we had better try and stop them here. We have travelled fast, and I don't believe they have passed this point."

I agreeing, we turned down an arroyo and reached camino real. Here Theodoro made a close scrutiny of the ground by the aid of a

couple of lighted matches, and assured me that Moses had not yet passed.

We tied our horses a few yards back in the woods, and selecting a large clump of mesquite to hide behind, waited with anxious hearts the coming of the Jew.

It seemed that we had waited an age, and I was beginning to despair. The day commenced to dawn and the moon to pale, when we heard a rattle of hoofs and stones, and Theodoro said to me, "Here he comes; he is about 300 yards away." I hastily looked at the cartridges and cocked the shotgun that I brought along in preference to a revolver. It was loaded heavily in each barrel with buckshot.

Nearer and nearer came the sounds, and, looking through the foliage, I could see in the dim light Moses and his servant. They were asleep. The mare, tired from her all-night trip, was walking slowly.

I stepped out from behind the bush. The mare gave a snort and stopped. The mozo awoke with a jerk, and seeing two men with guns levelled on his master, valorously turned tail and went clattering down the road, leaving the pack-mule and Moses to our tender mercies.

"Get off your horse, doctor," I cried.

He made an involuntary move toward his revolver, then looked down the barrels of our guns and concluded that it was best to do as I wished.

"That's right," I said. "Now, throw up your hands. I don't wish to detain you unnecessarily, doctor, but I would like the money you so kindly changed for me."

Theodoro now stepped up, and, while I covered Moses, he disarmed him and went through his pockets, grip, blankets and saddle bags; but all he could find in money was \$246.

"Where is the rest of my money, doctor?" I asked.

"I lost it cock fighting at Don Ignacio's," he replied.

"All right, then; your jewelry will be good for \$200, and when you get settled in some other country I shall draw on you at sight for the balance."

How his black eyes gleamed with anger at me! Theodoro relieved him of his watch and attempted to take the ring from his hand; but, as he did so, Moses jerked his hand away and started to run.

"Stop," I cried, "I'll shoot! Deliver that ring or I'll blow your head off."

He stopped and, with a voice full of sorrow, said: "It's no use. I knew it would come to this. Fool that I was to believe that I could in some manner circumvent the predictions of this ring! There, take it," and, with a gesture full of bitterness, he hurled it at my feet.

"May it trouble you as it has me. It has five times unerringly predicted disaster to me, and, do my best, I cannot escape. Yet I could not bear to part with this stone. It possessed a horrible hold on me. I could not live without knowing the future. Now I am glad it is gone."

"Never mind about me," I replied, "I'll take the chances of the bad luck to come. I ought now to take you back to the Jefe, and let him ship you over to Vera Cruz to answer for your crimes there"—he winced at this—but I shall be more merciful. I know that a Mexican prison is as much to be dreaded as Hades, so here is your empty revolver and \$5 in silver. My revenge has come quickly, according to your wish, doctor. Now go, and let your presence be scarce hereafter in La Chola. You may take the mule.

He climbed on the pack-saddle, spurred up the mule, and quickly vanished down the road.

Theodoro and I returned to La Chola at our leisure. I gave the watch to him, settled the doctor's board-bill, returned the mare, and kept the balance of the money and the ring myself. So far I have been fortunate. You see the central sun shines brilliantly.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Take the JOURNAL—\$1 a year.

CALIFORINA.

The Los Angeles Association Re-organized.

MR. H. D. REAVES AT THE HELM.

Items Personal and Otherwise About the Deaf from the Golden Gate.

(From our California Correspondent.)

Hurrah for La Fiesta—Good-bye to La Fiesta of 1896. It was a grand event from April 21st to 25th. Los Angeles did nothing by halves. It invited all of the world to California to enjoy La Fiesta. When one saw the condition of the street cars on Sundays, as they went whizzing along jammed with people, with men hanging to each other, perched on the roof, standing on the car-coupling projection, it made him wonder what the street car companies would do when Fiesta week arrived. It came and went without any accident, wonderful indeed!

Some of San Francisco papers say that Manager Felcher, of State Board of Trade was in possession of a letter from John J. Thompson of Corning, Adams County, Iowa, asking information about agricultural lands in this State, and where he would suggest as the best locality for the founding of a colony of people who intend to raise chiefly corn and poultry. The writer states the singular fact that his neighbors are all deaf-mutes. It was their desire, however, to emigrate to a country where the soil is more prolific and the climate more genial than that of Iowa.

The annual meeting of the Los Angeles Association took place at Mr. Widd's house on March 18th, in the evening, and almost every body was present. The report of Mr. Widd as missionary-treasurer and secretary was given.

Mr. Livingston announced that the association with by-laws and constitutions was dead. Almost every body was surprised, especially Messrs. Widd and Lewis, and a storm followed, but too late to do any good. Mr. Widd as missionary was not wanted any further. In fact, he has been very unpopular for several years since. Mr. Livingston was bitterly attacked about Mr. Widd's de-thronement, but they had to swallow the bitter pills. Messrs. Reave, Ward, Ould, Mills and others were with Livingston. The meeting was thrown into confusion and the association was finally declared dissolved. Mr. Reaves asked for another meeting, and it was done. Mr. Ould was chosen chairman. Hence Mr. Reaves' resolutions were accepted unanimously:

"This association is to be known by the name of 'Los Angeles Association of the Deaf.'"

"The association is composed of law-abiding deaf-mutes residing in the county of Los Angeles."

"The association is governed by a committee of nine duly elected at the annual meetings."

"The object of the association is to hold religious services on Sundays."

"The services should be invariably unsectarian and strictly in accordance with the gospel."

"The duties of the Committee are as follows:—

1. To appoint such suitable persons to conduct services as will please the association. The appointed persons may be mutes or hearing persons.
2. To fix the time for services.
3. To see that the seats, desks, etc., are properly arranged in the meeting-room before the service begins.

"The committee are empowered to call special meetings whenever such are deemed necessary in their judgement. They are to give two weeks' notice in the meeting-room. They are also empowered to decide what to do with collections."

"The committees may be divided into sub-committees if desired."

"The Secretary and Treasurer are appointed by the committee, the secretary will record such proceedings as are worth recording in his opinion."

"It is desirable that those who attend the services would invite to the religious meetings non-resident mutes and also those mutes who do not attend such services."

They were unananimously accepted.

Messrs. Widd and his brother-in-law, Mr. Lewis worked hard to

throw them out, but in vain. The majority of nearly twenty were in favor of Mr. Reaves motion. A good sized room in the Young Men's Christian Association was secured last Sunday the room was full and Mr. Reaves occupied the pulpit. His subject was "Order" and it was very interesting and instructive.

A special meeting was called at Mr. Reave's house on May 7th, and the association was duly organized. Mr. Reaves was appointed chairman of the committee R. D. Livingston, secretary; William Ward, Treasurer. The committee of nine were H. D. Reaves, J. D. Reckweg, Mrs. J. W. Mills, Mrs. William Cook, R. D. Livingston, William Ward, Mrs. W. Ward, E. C. Ould and M. S. Hill. Every thing passed off smoothly. After the business was over and adjourned, Mrs. Reaves, with the assistance of her daughter, Miss Bessie, invited the people to an excellent collation which they enjoyed immensely. Before adjournment a letter from Mr. Widd was delivered to Mr. Reaves, and it was shown to every one. No official notice was taken of it.

Mr. Summerland is Mr. Wm Ward guest for a few days.

Complaint was made to the District Attorney yesterday by a deaf and dumb man, of his treatment by a benefit association. He had been a member for some time and paid his entrance fee and dues promptly. Finally, going to the office to the company, to make a payment or attend to some business connected with the organization, it became known to the officers that he was deaf and dumb. This disqualified him for membership, and his certificate was cancelled. None of the money he had paid in was restored to him and he wanted to know what recourse, if any, he had. The case will be investigated.

Rev. Job Turner visited Los Angeles again last week, and he is now in San Francisco. He preached at Christ Church and Holy communion was administered. There were nearly all the deaf people present.

One Saturday evening an English mute named Harry Burns was found dead drunk on a principal street and was put in jail. He was let off on Sunday afternoon owing to Timothy Faulkner's eloquent plea. He was educated in England.

Messrs. Wm Ward and R. D. Livingston went to Ventura on business about Mr. Ward's ranch. There they visited Mr. J. M. Park and his wife, and also Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Waters at Elmonte cite, near Santa Barbara. They entertained the visitors royally, and they remained four days, when they returned to Ventura and thence to Los Angeles. Mr. Ben. O. Wood also entertained the visitors at his mansion in Springville.

Miss Patty Presley, of Lompoc, is in Los Angeles visiting friends. She is a fine looking young lady.

Governor Budd, of California, has ordered charge against Superintendent Wilkinson's management, and investigation is to be made as soon as possible.

The brilliant reception given last Friday evening by Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Ould at their home in honor of Rev. Job Turner was one of the most delightful affairs of the season. The invited guests numbered about thirty.

Chas. E. Lovell is about to take his passage to England soon to visit his folks.

ANGELICA.
LOS ANGELES, May 20, '96.

Deaf-Mutes Wedded.

Hudson, N. Y., May 21.—A novel wedding took place at the residence of Stephen Austin yesterday afternoon, when Miss Nellie Austin was married to Edward Van Wornor of Albany. The couple are deaf and dumb. They became acquainted while attending a school for deaf-mutes in New York, and friendship ripened into love. Only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom were present to witness the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. James D. Corby, pastor of the Universalist Church. Miss Mabel Austin, a sister of the bride, acted as the interpreter. The young couple will live at Albany, where the bridegroom has a lucrative position in a large business house.—N. Y. World.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, MAY 28, 1896.

E. A. HODGSON Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

He's true to God who's true to man;

Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to renew their subscription.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages have been paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the postoffice to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered them discontinued.

4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publishers, and papers are sent to the former address, they are held responsible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the post-office or moving and leaving them uncalled for is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

6. If subscribers pay in advance they are bound to give notice at the end of the time if they do not wish to continue taking it; otherwise the publisher is authorized to send it, and the subscriber will be responsible until express notice, with payment of all arrearages, is sent to the publisher.

7. The latest postal laws are such that publishers can arrest any one for fraud who takes a paper and refuses to pay for. Under this law the man who allows his subscription to run along for some unpaid and then orders it discontinued, or orders the postmaster to mark it "refused," and have a postal-card sent notifying the publisher, leaves himself liable to arrest and fine, the same as for theft.

Famous Young Men.

Washington was a distinguished colonel in the army at twenty-two, early in public affairs, commander of the forces at forty-six, and president at forty-seven.

Napoleon at twenty-five commanded the army of Italy. At thirty he was not only one of the most illustrious generals of the time, but one of the greatest law-givers of the world. At forty-six he saw Waterloo.

The great Louis X was Pope at thirty-eight. Having finished his academic training, he took the office of cardinal at eighteen, only twelve months younger than was Charles James Fox when he entered Parliament.

Judge Story was at Harvard at fifteen, in Congress at twenty-nine, and judge of the Supreme Court of the United States at thirty-two.

William Pitt entered the ministry at fourteen, was chancellor of the exchequer at twenty-two, prime minister at twenty-four, and so continued for twenty years, and when thirty-five was the most powerful uncrowned head in Europe.—*Young Men's Era.*

A SENSIBLE HINT.

Before deciding as to the color of your next new dress bear in mind the following rules, which have been given by a well-known artist: Choose always such tints as may actually be found in the hair, eyes or complexion.

For instance, a woman with blue-gray should wear blues and grays; a brunette, creams, browns and yellows. Women with florid complexions look their best in plum and heliotrope, also in those gray which contain a tinge of pink and in red-browns. Fair women should wear dead blacks, woollen stuffs or velvet. Brunettes always look best in satins or silks.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Mrs. S. W. McClelland, of Mt. View, N. J., with her young daughter Grace, has been visiting her brother William in Boston, Mass. She expects to attend the closing exercises at Fanwood on June 9th.

Mrs. A. W. Mann assisted at the Socials held in Cincinnati, on May 16th, and Dayton on the 18th. Both were well attended, and enjoyed by every one participating.

Owing to ill-health, Dr. J. H. Brown has been compelled to retire from duty for a few months, and has also resigned the superintendency of the Belfast (Ireland) Institution, to which he was recently appointed. Our Irish friends seem to have trouble in getting an American to run their school.—*Silent Hoosier.*

The Difference.

Mendicant.—I was not always as I am now, sir!

Grimshew.—That's a fact! This morning you were deaf and dumb instead of being blind, and had only three starving children instead of five.

Filled the Bill.

"Is dis where dey want a boy?"
"It is; but he must be a boy who never utters an untruth and does not use slang or swear and never speaks unless he is spoken to."

"Well, me brudder's a deaf-mute. I'll send 'im round."—*Church Progress.*

"OLD HARTFORD."

The annual meeting of the Hartford County Teacher's Association was held last Saturday morning at ten o'clock sharp, in the hall of the Second North School on High Street. There was a large attendance, about two hundred and fifty. The topic of the meeting was "Language."

The address was followed by an exhibition of the methods used in teaching language to the deaf and dumb scholars. The class of Miss Caroline Sweet and four scholars from Miss Jane Kellogg's class and two scholars from Prof. Clark's class. They were told a story by signs and then were asked to write it out. They all wrote it, some writing on the blackboard. Mr. Solon P. Davis, our drawing teacher who is the President of the association, presided at the meeting.

Last May 13th, the classes of Miss Sweet and Miss Kellogg took a trip to Burnside and Miss Mollie Noyes, one of our teachers accompanied them. When they returned home, they reported having had a good time.

Mr. Fay's graduating class of '96 will go to New York City by the steamboat on the 26th of this month. Miss Flora L. Noyes will accompany them.

On May 16th in the afternoon the Columbia Baseball team came to our grounds and played with the American School team and Duquette, our formidable pitcher did not pitch on account of his disabled left hand, but in the sixth inning he began to pitch and finished the game.

The score was as follows:

American School.										
	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.		
Crocker, 2d b.	3	0	1	1	0	1	0	1		
O'Malley, s.s.	1	1	0	2	4	2	2			
Miller, 3d b.	4	1	0	0	0	0	0			
Powers, i.f.	2	2	0	0	0	0	0			
Kirk, p.c. & 2d b.	3	1	0	2	1	1				
Gaines, c. & 2d b.	4	0	1	9	0	2				
Belouin, r.f.	2	0	1	0	0	0				
Beausield, lb.	2	0	2	9	1	3				
Denoddy, c.f.	5	1	1	0	0	0				
Totals	25	6	8	34	6	12				

COLUMBIAS.

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Myers, c.f.	4	1	0	1	0	0		
McCarthy, i.f.	4	2	0	0	0	0		
Whalen, 2d b.	2	3	2	3	1	1		
J. Shea, 3d b.	3	1	2	3	0	0		
Cowen, i.f.	3	3	1	5	0	2		
White, r.f.	4	1	0	0	0	0		
P. Shea, 1st b.	4	2	2	7	0	0		
Lally, p.	4	3	1	2	2	0		
Garrity, s.s.	4	1	1	2	1	1		
Totals	32	17	9	21	5	5		

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

AM. SCHOOL—0 1 0 0 2 3 0—6

COLUMBIAS—1 7 3 1 3 2 0 x—17

Last Saturday morning the American School team went to Trinity College's grounds and played with an irregular Trinity nine. The batting of the former team was great and the visitors won the game by hitting and pitching.

Duquette, our pitcher pitched a good game and struck out eight men and was also well supported.

The score was as follows:

	I.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.	8.	9.	R.	E.
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		
AM. SCHOOL	3	0	2	2	4	7	8	28	17	3	
TRINITY	2	0	0	4	0	1	0	7	5	17	

Batteries Duquette and Kirk Cogswell and Belch.

Mr. Ernest Pfunder, of Rockville, Conn., paid his brother Willie Pfunder, '96 a flying visit Saturday evening and gave him a beautiful silver watch.

P. J. B.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The Sunday School Picnic to Indian Head.

WHAT UNCLE SAM'S BARKERS ARE LIKE.

Usual College Happenings at Kendall Green.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

"With dreamful eyes
My spirit lies
Under the walls of Paradise."
Potomac River, May 26d, '96.

That was the appropriate sentiment Dr. Gallaudet wrote when the autograph-collecting craze was at its height during the return of the picnic crowd from college.

The "Harry Randall" had been chartered for the afternoon and evening, and almost every soul on Kendall Green was on board when the boat left the wharf at 3 P.M.

And a jolly gay crowd it was, as we steamed off down the Potomac for a 28-mile jaunt to Indian Head, where Uncle Sam's big warship artillery receives its final testing. A special permit had been obtained from the War Department allowing us to land there, and word had been sent on beforehand to show as every attention. How great a privilege this was may be surmised from the statement of one of the officials during our visit, that no reporters were ever admitted there, nor are any foreigners allowed to land. Uncle Sam jealously guards the secret of how dangerously his barkers bark. And what I write for the JOURNAL readers is probably what the other correspondents are a little shy of giving out.

But I'll try to pick out what Uncle Sam won't mind having known. Indian Head isn't an inviting place from a picnic view, it isn't like Marshall Hall, with a lot of shady walks, rustic benches, merry-go-rounds, dancing-pavilions, lemonade-booths, a Ferris-wheel in miniature, and so on. But it is just a sandy, cloying bare space, with the big guns pointing at one in a frowning manner, and great iron plates standing up on platforms with immense props supporting them; these plates are used to test the guns on. The thickness of the plates is forbidden to all, but they are supposed to approximate the thickness of the turrets of modern warships. Great welt-like warts were seen in them where shots had been fired, and here and there a blackened, jagged hole where the charge had penetrated the entire plate, often leaving the plate riven from top to bottom. That afternoon at two o'clock a shot had been fired from one of the new guns destined for the battleship "Iowa," and although it was then almost 5.30 the hole where the shot had gone through the iron plate was still warm. Of course, everyone managed to carry off a piece of jagged iron as a memento of how Uncle Sam's barkers can bite. The guide who explained technical matters to Dr. Gallaudet to translate to us understood every detail of the shining guns, and rattled off figures with amazing ease. But the figures themselves were amazing too, no wonder Uncle Sam keeps things quiet. For instance imagine a gun so ponderous that the cost of each and every shot it fires approximates several hundreds of dollars.

Among the guns we examined were those fired by electricity; a point hardly bigger than a good lead-pencil point placed just so, and presto! an iron turret weighing hundreds of tons and five miles away is penetrated through and through. Then we came to the "Hotchkiss" guns, neat little affairs, both single and revolving like a pistol, and able to fire well, how would every second snit you? At present the largest gun on Indian Head is for the battleship "Iowa," it has a range I dare not whisper how many miles, but as I mounted to the gunner's place, I placed my hand in the muzzle of that big barker, though it could have been my head, and the touch of the cold metal sent a thrill of pride for "Iowa." And I took a glance through the bore and away off at the other end, some one's face laughed into mine as in the small end of opera-glass. The new methods of locking and firing are so simple that, if the times should demand it, a girl could be a gunner, and with two movements lock and fire, and unlock ready for the next charge. When we were examining the great turret and commenting on the two big holes made by a shot which entered and passed through on the opposite side, Dr. Gallaudet said to the officer: "But the men in the turret where would they be?" The man replied with a twinkle in his eye and a dry humor, "Well Dr. the men would simply not be 'in it.'"

Later on this man related that as an illustration of the immensity of the sound-waves caused by the cannon-shots, the farmers for miles around complained bitterly that they could raise no chickens, that the eggs simply would not hatch owing to the disturbing sound-waves.

But curiously enough on Indian Head itself at the station they could raise any amount of chickens with no bother, the sound-waves spreading, but leaving the center free from disturbance.

Another curious effect of shots was related. Opposite one of the big guns was a big sand bank or clayey soil. It is well known that though the modern guns would raze stone walls like Fort Washington in no time, earth works are excellent protection against them. A shot was fired in this sand bank, it went in with their peculiar rotary motion, came up through the top and went back in the direction from which it was fired, something on the principle of the boomerang. This phenomenon was explained by the fact that the general tendency of charges was to rise and follow their points, of course, on emerging the point would be upward. There was more, but you are already weary.

The trip down the Potomac and back was a treat to all, with the occasional sight of a neat United States gun-boat with its natty sailors in Government uniforms; then the passing of lone fishermen paying out his seine ready for a haul of shad here and there nets hanging up on poles in mid-stream; then evergreen-tufts seemingly in deep water, the remains of some former wily duck-hunters' blind. First Mt. Washington all ivy-covered; then came the new schute which is to carry bolognians into an artificial pond; then quaint old Alexandria, and picturesque Mt. Vernon buried in a cool, leafy hill and I forgot Fairfax, the far-famed. Coming back little attention was paid to the scenery, for after the excellent repast, there came a craze for collecting autographs. Autographs on wooden picnic-plates, on Japanese paper-napkins, in little morocco-books autographs by the score, it was pandemonium let loose, but sociability was wonderfully promoted. And through it all, the "Hall-quartet" sang on serenely now on deck, now in the *salon*, and everyone who could, listened or joined in with "Jingle Bell, jingle bell!" or "Way down upon the Suwanee River," and all the rest. Then at last the myriad lights of Washington came into view, gleaming down upon the broad Potomac; and, though there was no moon and slight showers had disturbed the evening's serenity, we all agreed the Sunday School picnic for '96, was a "fine" one.

Friday evening the "Owls" held a literary meeting under the name of a "Browning evening." The critic pronounced it one of the best programmes held for some time. The programme was:

1. An essay on Mr. and Mrs. Robert Browning—Miss Martin, '96.
2. Declaration: "The Sleep," by Mrs. Robert Browning—Miss L. V. Frederick, '96.
3. Story: Lady Geraldine's Courtship (Mrs. W. Miss Van De Grief).
4. Declaration: "The Boy and the Angel" (Robert B.)—Miss Titus.
5. Story: In a Balcony (Robert B.)—Miss Lamson.

A few business matters were also disposed of, Miss Block, '96 was chosen Valetudinarian for Senior evening, Miss Kershner to respond. Additional purchases for the "Owls" library were authorized, quite a number of volumes are soon to be added.

Monday the *Buff and Blue* Board met and decided not to have the picture of the team in the next issue, for various reasons.

Monday, the baseball team disbanded; Price, the catcher has been too badly hurt to play and no suitable substitute has turned up, also there is only one more game on the schedule and that is almost two weeks ahead, so the team did not care to keep up practice for that. Mr. Erd was chosen Captain for '97.

Monday and Tuesday some big storms raged out this way. Kendall Green gives a clear sweep to winds, so that much damage was done. The ivy-vine at the chapel corridor broke down as did its companion, the trumpet-creeper, some time ago. One of the new red settees purchased for the "co-eds" stood near the tennis-court, but during the storm it walked off down the bank, whence it was hauled up ignominiously next day. But we needed rain, and it has been raining off and on every day since.

Monday evening occurred the big fire in the city, which many from the Green went to see, although it was plainly visible from the upper college-windows. Besides the immense damage done, four firemen lost their lives. Strangely enough on the day after the fire, during the removal of debris from the burned buildings, a barrel containing four kittens was found, all lived but one. Joseph Mulhall, one of the dead firemen, was a relation of three of the servant-girls of this Institution, so the fire brought sad news to them. The papers announce that the "Harry Randall," the same boat

our picnic-party used, is to be used on an excursion for the benefit of the firemen's families.

Miss Vail, a teacher at Fanwood, has been visiting Mrs. Temple; she was a teacher in Minnesota last year.

Mr. Peterson has been exhausting his time, skill and patience on an intricate bit of carving called a "tabourette," a small table of very ornate decoration.

Mr. Banerji has been taking lessons from Prof. A. Melville Bell in Visible Speech.

Down on "H" Street, there is a show called "Noah's Ark," which is quite popular now. Not long ago, one of the features of the entertainment was an old-fashioned spelling match in which a large number volunteered to take part. Mr. Clarke was among them, covering himself, and Kendall Green with honor by being next to the last "downed." The word, he stumbled on was "camphene," a rather uncommon one.

The "Fast Mail" broke down, and Carrier Craig its owner was inconsolable. But it's O. K. now, and has a brand new wire basket affair to hold the mail on the bar.

Mr. Day departed Saturday morning after a pleasant visit with Kendall Green friends.

Miss Porter, up on the mountains, has been heard from; she reports a general toning up in the mountain air.

Miss Watts received another visit from her father. Gen. Watts is now in the race for Democratic Governor of West Virginia. It seems Gen. Watts has again, and again refused to allow his name to be presented for a candidate, but this year, West Virginia looked dangerously Republican, and it was hoped the mention of such a popular man as Gen. Watts would stem the tide of Democratic defeat. So Gallaudet College may get boast of a Governor's daughter among its numbers.

The June issue of the *Annals* is now out, one of its most noticeable features being a frontispiece of the late W. G. Jenkins.

Prof. Porter delivered the Sunday afternoon address from the text James 4:1—"From whence come wars and fightings among you? come they not hence even of your lusts that war in your members?"

Sunday evening the "Efefero" held its last meeting of this term. The society has done some praiseworthy work in a quiet way. The members were presented with dainty souvenirs consisting of a card on which a single blue violet was mounted with a motto written below. One of the Efefero's brightest ideas was the daily placing of a motto on a hook suspended near the bulletin-board. The mottoes were furnished every morning in turn by the members, and some of them were beautiful in their way. It is to be hoped this custom will never be allowed to die out.

L. McDILL.

Los Angeles Correspondence.

Prof. and Mrs. Emery, of Chicago, have been spending the winter in Los Angeles, and have returned to Chicago to settle up their affairs there, and will again make Los Angeles their future home. They have made many friends in Southern California, who will heartily welcome their return in the Fall. Previous to their departure for the East they were given a grand send off as will be seen by the *Los Angeles Times* of April 30th, 1896:

Mrs. Norman V. Lewis gave an enjoyable reception at her residence on Vermont Avenue, on Monday evening, the 27th inst., in honor of Prof. P. A. Emery and his wife, prior to their return to Chicago. Prof. and Mrs. Emery have been spending the winter in California, and intend to return in the Fall to make their home in Los Angeles. Prof. Emery is the founder of the day school for the deaf in Chicago, and of the school for the deaf of Kansas, and is the author of many works on science and religion. Many of the deaf-mutes in Los Angeles were invited, and enjoyed themselves in a novel and interesting way. An address was delivered on their behalf to Mr. and Mrs. Emery by Mr. Widd, to which a graceful reply was made by Mr. Emery, who expressed himself as highly pleased with the climate and city of Los Angeles. Refreshments were then served, and amusement followed. The "dumb-band" was present and caused much amusement. The costumes of some of the ladies were strikingly interesting, and would have made a good addition to the attractions of La Fiesta. Mrs. Lewis was dressed in the antiquated fashions of fifty years ago. Her dress was 35 years old, and the bonnet and cap in the style of our grandmothers. Pocahontas and Cleopatra were represented by Misses De Long and Huddleston, who held over their heads large cards with "Windy City" and "Angel City" in glittering letters in harmony with their gay attire. The "dumb-band" closed the fun of the evening to the great delight of all present.

Among the guests were: Norman V. Lewis, Thomas Widd, Mrs. Thomas Widd, W. Kingsbury, Mrs. S. Kingsbury, H. Dahl, Mrs. H. Dahl, Miss M. F. De Long, Miss Huddleston, Mrs. S. Lewis, Alexander Houghton, Mrs. Ella Myers, William Taylor, James Lane, Prof. P. A. Emery, Mrs. P. A. Emery, C. A. Widd, and Miss K. Widd.

The Rev. Job Turner came to Los Angeles on May 10th, from Mexico, and conducted services for Mr. Widd in the St. Paul's Church Guild room, much to the gratification of the deaf. On Tuesday the 12th of May, Mrs. Widd gave a very pleasant reception in honor of Rev. Job Turner at her home, which was prettily decorated for the occasion, by the ladies connected with the association. The programme similar to that to Prof. and Mrs. Emery was gone through. "Welcome to Rev. Job Turner to Los Angeles" in letters of silver over his portrait decorated with flowers and evergreens and palms made up a sort of throne for the honored guest. The table was set for twenty-eight, and a very pleasant evening was passed with games and other amusements till a late hour. Rev. Job Turner entertained his friends with an account of his trip to Mexico, and described the manners and customs of our Southern Sister Republic closing with prayer. On Sunday the 17th of May, Rev. Job Turner again conducted services in Christ Church and the deaf had communion.

The lady reporter, of the *Los Angeles Herald*, gave the following account of the service:

"A few who have ears to hear and hear, and a number who have ears and cannot hear, had the pleasure of witnessing yesterday afternoon most impressive services, consisting of prayer, praise, the administering of the holy communion and the delivery of a scriptural address by the Rev. Job Turner, a deaf-mute missionary, in Christ Church on South Flower Street, of which the Rev. A. S. Clark is pastor."

"For the benefit of the few who were not acquainted with the sign language much of the service was accompanied with interpretations by the Rev. Clark. Rev. Turner, however, is such an adept at the art of elucidating his ideas by means of gestures and signs that much was intelligible without the explanatory words and without familiarity with the subject and it was easy to detect when the accompanying words were too slow or too much in advance."

"A portion of the regular opening service of the church, the first Psalm, the absolution, the creed and the Lord's prayer, were given with the hymns, *Nearer, My God, to Thee* and *Rock of Ages*, with the assistance of Rev. Clark. In the latter hymn the quiet language was so expressive that in the lines "In my hands no price I bring, simply to thy cross I cling," it seemed as though the thoughts were so realistically conveyed that they must have been understood by sight alone."

The sermon was taken from Luke 9:33, It is good for us to be here, and was in part as follows: "Nearly nineteen centuries have past since the Saviour stood on the Mount of Transfiguration, holding hallowed converse with the Great Jehovah, touching the fulfillment of his sacred mission to earth. This glorious mission has brought to the dwellers of the world blessing beyond computation. Not the least of these is that spirit and effort which brought about the education and enlightenment of the deaf, our speechless class, which was numbered with the helpless."

"It is good to be here in the sacred gratitude we feel toward the Great Healer, for it was the Savior who first unlocked the ear and set free the tongue of the unfortunate, and it is by God's grace that the fingers were taught the cunning of imparting knowledge and that the eye harnessed language. Though sound comes not and intelligible utterances fail us yet are we blessed in the avenues opened by intelligent loving education, by which we are made partakers of the enjoyment of all that letters give to the large majority."

"It is good to be here that we may hold communion with one another, inspiring to noble, high and unselfish purposes, awakening kindly charity toward each other, putting aside every inclination to wrong, either by word or deed."

"It is good for us to be here when we can say adieu to one another with brotherly love, glad in our hearts for this meeting, and heart swelling with trusting hope that at the great gathering on the beautiful shores of eternity we shall meet again where our natural senses shall be made whole, as our hearts shall be made perfect, washed in the blood of the Lamb. Then will the harmony of heaven, the first sounds that shall reach our ears, be a thousand fold more melodious than thought can divine, and our voices uniting in sweet accord, swell the symphonies of the celestial hosts."

Rev. Turner was very venerable looking and of round and genial countenance, though deeply marked

with furrows. In observing this to the Rev. Clarke after the meeting, this gentleman remarked that it was owing to Mr. Turner's wonderful power of conveying thoughts and impressions by means of quick changes of facial expression; that he was an admirable caricaturist and mimic, and full of humor, jokes and even puns, making him a most entertaining companion. He was very cultured and could converse with ease in the French and Spanish languages. His greatest ambition was to go as a missionary to Japan, the language having no terrors for him. Rev. Clarke also stated that the Santa Fe railroad had given Rev. Turner a pass over its lines and that some of the other railroads were endeavoring to furnish him free transport also. He makes semi-yearly trips from New York through the south to this coast in his missionary labors. He is now on his way to Berkeley, to the State institution for deaf-mutes, where his visits are hailed with the greatest pleasure. As a man of travel and culture he is able to bring them many ideas of interest that in their restricted possibilities for intercourse would otherwise be withheld.

The association for the improvement of deaf-mutes in Los Angeles, of which Mr. Thomas Widd is lay reader, etc., is doing good work. Mr. Widd, a native of England, and also a deaf-mute, has spent his life in working among his fellows. He founded the Montreal Institute for deaf-mutes, and for the last seven years has labored in this city. In consideration of his service he has recently been licensed as lay reader by the bishop. The services of the association are held in the St. Paul's guild room.

On Tuesday the May 19th, Rev. Job Turner took his departure for Berkeley, Cal. He will return to Los Angeles in a few days, and then depart for Staunton. He is expected to visit Los Angeles in the Fall if spared.

On May 11th, 1896, the Bishop of Los Angeles, the Rt. Rev. J. H. Johnson, D.D., licensed Mr. Thomas Widd as Lay-Reader for the deaf of Los Angeles. The Bishop takes great interest in the work of the Association.

PHILOPHUS.

MR. COLT HAS REPENTED.

Anson T. Colt, who was an Episcopal clergyman four years ago and caused a sensation in Brooklyn by abandoning his charge, St. David's Mission, in Knickerbocker Avenue, and embracing the communion of the Roman Catholic Church, has applied to Bishop Littlejohn for restoration to the Protestant Episcopal ministry.

The application was made by Mr. Colt about two weeks ago and has been referred to the standing committee of the diocese. The canon of the Church provides that in a case like Mr. Colt's the applicant for restoration must remain in lay communion with his church for three years next preceding his assumption of holy orders. After the lapse of that time Mr. Colt will be eligible for the duties of a priest.

When Mr. Colt announced his change of belief four years ago he was deposed from the ministry. He was, on account of this marriage, ineligible to the Roman priesthood, but was assigned to a post of duty in one of the charitable institutions of his adopted church in Brooklyn. This position he held until two weeks ago, when he resigned and applied for restoration to the Episcopal ministry.

Mr. Colt is living in Brooklyn, but was out of town yesterday, attending the funeral of a near relative. The Rev. Dr. Mallory said yesterday that he was aware of Mr. Colt's application. He declared that there was nothing unusual in it, inasmuch as most of those who went over to Rome soon became dissatisfied and asked to be restored. He instanced the case of the Rev. Dr. Spaulding in support of this statement.—*N. Y. Herald.*

NEW YORK.

The Electric Show a Grand Affair.

MORRISSEE-HELST NUP-TIALS.

Summer Outings and Items of Interest.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 226 East 59th Street, New York City.

The electric show now being held at the Grand Central Palace is a marvelous exhibition, representing electricity from its origin to its present wonderful stage. The greatest attraction for the masses are the X rays, and long files of people can be seen moving slowly toward the dark room where they are to be seen. Then there is the artificial daylight, and the roar of Niagara to be heard, owing to the large crowd Monday night, I did not put my ears to the phones, and therefore can not tell if the deaf could feel the vibrations of this roaring cataract. The many other things are innumerable and are worthy of a visit thereto. Accompanied by Press Representative Pach, of Sanford's theatres, we came across Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Donnelly, Mr. Geo. Lindemann and Morris Schoenfeld. This may signify there were others of the deaf in the building among the crowd of some five thousand people.

Mr. G. H. Morrissee and Miss Mary Helst, both of this city, were married last Thursday evening, May 21st, by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, at the residence of the brides' parents. Several of the deaf and many hearing relatives and friends were present to wish them properous voyage on the matrimonial sea. A number of presents were received by the now happy couple, as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Hahn, rocking chair; Mr. and Mrs. Rennde, curtains; Mr. and Mrs. Ailhe, table-cloth; Mr. and Mrs. Kruger, mantel cover; Mrs. Pate, bed spread; Sophia Helst, dinner set; Mr. Eherchse, table-cloth; Maggie Helst, portraits of father and mother; Annie Helst, ice box; John Rathern, canteen; Mrs. Baashts, lamp; Mrs. Wach, toilet set; Fred Hoffman, vases; Mr. and Mrs. H. Frey, pitcher and six glasses; Lizzie Weedman, vase; Sophia Kathman, jelly saucers; Mr. and Mrs. Kathman, table-cloth; Fred Klemme, clock; David Kirch, pitcher and six glasses; Mr. and Mrs. Librecht, vases and cuspidors, while several others were from donors whose names could not be learned.

Fred Hoffman's daughter will go to Asbury Park next month to remain for two or three months. Mrs. Kohlmetz and son will spend a few days in Ridgefield, N. J., this week, where her mother and sister are now living in a house of their own. In the meantime A. H. K. will shoulder his rifle and remind his St. Louis friends that he is still a good crackman. But he will not go west—only across the river to the wilds of Cypress Hill, where no bears, deer or wild ducks abound. His bullets will only be aimed at targets.

Jacques Alexander took a spin over the rough cobble stone pavements of east 59th street last Saturday and brought up at our door. His bike is a fine one and is the second he has bought. The first was a cheap one for to learn on and now that he is an expert he has got one of the highest of high grades. Mrs. W. A. Jackson, of Paw-hicket, R. I., will be the guest of Mrs. P. Campbell, of Hoboken, for a few weeks this summer.

Leo Greis will have quite an extended vacation this summer. Owing to difference with his employees he refuses to return to work until the firm acquiesce in his demands. Owing to his thrift during his younger days he is at peace with the world in all other respects. A letter from California expresses sympathy on "the failure" of my printing business. I am happy to inform this writer and other friends out there that at the end of this, the first year we are in a flourishing condition, assets doubled and no liabilities to speak of. It seems that the discontinuance of *Business and Pleasure* gave rise to this rumor.

The Xavier Union will have a strawberry festival on Sunday, June 6th. Mr. J. Momey and R. Ryan are the latest to catch the bicycle mania and are taking lessons. The Xaviers now have a new club house, which is tendered them for their use free of rent, through the kindness of Fern and D'Obesan, M.D.

Willie S. Abrams is progressing so well as a job compositor that he may make it a specialty and defy

the alleged advance of the type setting machines.

Wm. H. Rose has changed his silent steed to a Waverly.

Irwin Oppenheimer sailed for Europe on the Augusta Victoria, last Thursday, the 21st. A large number of friends saw him off. He will remain abroad two or three years but may take an occasional trip home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Coombs little baby boy will be christened Freddie.

Mrs. Wm. McClellan, of Mountain View, N. J., is now sojourning in Boston with her daughter Grace.

The Guild of Silent Workers held their regular business meeting Tuesday evening, and the annual election ensued, the old officers being re-elected, viz.: S. M. Brown, Secretary and W. G. Jones, Treasurer. The president's office, held by Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, is permanent. Mr. I. N. Soper, with the above officers comprise the executive committee. A committee on enrolment was appointed as follows: Messrs. E. A. Hodgson, I. N. Soper, and H. Bettels; Misses M. Jaycox, M. Jones and Fannie Taggard. The Treasurer reported a cash balance of \$93.60 on hand. H. Bettels related some school-boy stories, and at the close moved for adjournment, so he would not have to listen to other dry talks like his. The meeting was a very harmonious one as usual, and there is no reason, why there should not be larger attendances. Probably debates and free lunches might prove an attraction.

Rev. A. T. Colt has embraced the faith, he discarded for Catholicism three years ago. He will be welcomed back to the fold. From a private letter to a personal friend he expressed himself as shaky in his belief in the Catholic Church, and again decided to follow his convictions that the Protestant Episcopal Church was the true faith. Of course the deaf are speculating on possibilities connected therewith.

Mrs. Theo. I. Lounsbury will go to visit her sister in Albany, the latter part of June. Hope her a good long stay.

TED.

IN SILENCE.

THE PREACHER SPOKE TO HIS SILENT CONGREGATION.

At the morning service in the Sunday school room of St. Paul's P. E. Church, Rev. Austin W. Mann preached and administered the holy communion to the "silent" communicants of this city. His text was 1, Peter, iv., 7: "The end of all things is at hand; be ye therefore sober and watch unto prayer."

In the afternoon a congregation numbering over 60 deaf-mutes of Cincinnati and suburbs met for worship and instruction. The silent preached based his sermon on St. Matthew x., 32. In eloquent sign language the duty of giving oneself to God's service was urged. At this service baptism was administered to a lady member of the congregation. The day closed with a combined service in the church, conducted by the rector, Rev. Frank Woods Baker, and Rev. A. W. Mann, the latter interpreting for the deaf-mutes in the regular congregation. The sermon, written by the latter, gave some information regarding the intellectual and religious advancement of deaf-mutes and the means pursued. The congregation was large, and a deep interest was aroused by the service.

To-day Mr. Mann goes to Dayton to officiate this evening in the Sunday school room of Christ Church.—Cincinnati Engineer.

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Referring to Mr. Hanson's letter in your last number let me say that I am in accord with it. I voted against making the JOURNAL the official organ, but it was under a misconception. I got the idea that the intention was to make the paper the mouth-piece of the Association. On that I voted nay. I afterwards found the intention was simply to make the JOURNAL the vehicle of the communications of the Association. On that I would have voted yes.

AMOS G. DRAPER.

Rev. Mr. Danizer's Appointments.

MAY.

31—10.30 A.M., St. John's, Oneida, (Holy Communion).
31—2.30 P.M., Trinity Church, Utica.
31—7.30 P.M., Zion Church, Rome.
Address: REV. C. O. DANIZER,
17 Glenwood Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

MAY.

31—9 A.M., Indianapolis, Service.
31—10.45 A.M., Indianapolis, Holy Communion.
31—4 P.M., Indianapolis, Holy Baptism, Confirmation by Bishop White.

JUNE.

6—Evening, Columbus.
7—9 A.M., Columbus, Sermon to the Graduating class.
7—3 P.M., Columbus, Evening Prayer Sermon in the Parish House of Trinity Church.

FANWOOD.

An Entertainment and Gymnastic Exhibition.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE BASEBALL CLUB.

Successful Beyond Expectation--The Usual Weekly Items.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The entertainment and gymnastic exhibition under the auspices of the Cadet Officers, for the benefit of the Fanwood Baseball Club, on Friday evening, May 22d, was well managed, and the promoters who are responsible for its success have reason to be proud, for those who attended from outside the Institution say that it was worth their while to have come. That it was a success is apparent when it is considered that many present came from across the East River Bridge, and remained throughout the performance. The committee of arrangements, Messrs. H. F. Beck, E. V. Moeslein and J. Avens feel elated, and have they not good reason to be.

The first part on the programme was a comedy in two acts entitled "All's Well that Ends Well," and the cast was as follows:

Captain Warrior	Herman Lamm
Lieutenant Perry	Robert McVe
Sergeant Greene	James Avens
Miss Kentucky	Miss Bertha Spahn
Chaplain	Herman Beck
Drummer	Samuel Cox
Privates, etc.	By the Cadet Officers.

As the curtain raises, a company of United States privates are seen, Robert McVe, as "Lieutenant Perry" drills the company, and a creditable drill it was too, which would have reflected credit to any military school.

The plot of the piece is as follows:

Sergeant Greene (James Avens) and Miss Kentucky (Miss Bertha Spahn) are lovers. One day Captain Warrior (Herman Lamm) who happens to pass by the house of the fair Miss Kentucky beholds the Sergeant wooing her. He receives an introduction. Ah fate, it was better that it was never afforded him. As it was, Miss Kentucky falls in love with him. The poor Sergeant never dreamt that he would be cast aside so soon for the Captain. He determines to get even with the Captain, and when he sees him near Miss Kentucky's house, he challenges him to a duel, which is accepted on the spot. The Captain proves to be a better swordsman, and soon disarms the Sergeant, the latter to save his life draws his pistol and kills the Captain dead. Miss Kentucky appears. The Sergeant flees. Miss Kentucky is grief-stricken at the death of the handsome Captain, to whom she had fallen in love at first sight. Lieutenant Perry discovers the dead Captain, and asks Miss Kentucky who the murderer is. "It is Sergeant Greene," she says and then weeps. The Lieutenant understands at once that jealousy was the cause. The Sergeant is captured and after being tried is sentenced to the shot. "All's Well, that Ends Well."

"Fun in a Laundry" was very amusing and kept all laughing. Lamm and McVe did some creditable work on the parallel bars, while James Avens who personified a 250-lb. copper made some clever falls and brought "down the house." Little Belch was a terror to the Chinamen.

PART II.

"FUN IN A LAUNDRY."

Lee Wah	Herman Lamm
Charlie Wong	Robert McVe
A 350-lb Copper	James Avens
A Treacherous Boy	James Belch

The rest of the programme was as follows:—

PART III.

1. Wand Drill - By Young Girls
2. Side-Horse, Development of Exercises, Leaders Corps
3. Mat Work - Junior Sections
4. Side-Horse - Girls, Leaders Corps
5. Club Swinging - Messrs. H. Lamm and R. McVe
6. Parallel Bars, Development of Exercises - Leaders Corps
7. Ground Tumbling - Messrs. Cook, Allen and Chas. Gaunt

PART IV.

TABLEAU VIVANTS.

1. The Wrestlers—Messrs. Cook and Allen.
2. On the March—Messrs. McVe, Avens, Beck, Marks, Moeslein, Rappolt, Kaiser, Reiff, Cohen.
3. Fresh for Service—Messrs. Rappolt, Ellis, Marks.
4. An Innocent Victim—Misses E. Gray and Smith. Messrs. Lamm, McVe, Kaiser and Moeslein.
5. Holding the Line—Messrs. Beck, Kaiser, Ellis Rappolt, McVe, Moeslein, Marks, Lamm, Cox, Avens, Cohen, Muench.
6. Sighting the Gun—Messrs. Lamm, Beck, Muench, Reiff, McVe, Rappolt, Cox, Ellis.
7. Sharpshooters Skirmishing—Messrs. Mayer, Burke, Avens.
8. Barbara Fritchie—Miss Edith P. Gray. Messrs. McVe, Moeslein, Muench, Reiff and Burke.
9. The Three Leaders—Messrs. Avens, Muench and Reiff.
10. The Drummer Boy's Welcome Home—Miss Anderson, Messrs. Muench, McVe and Belch.
11. Peace at Last—Gen. Grant, Mr. Lamm; Gen. Lee, Mr. McVe.

TAPS.

Mr. Herman Lamm besides taking leading parts also was Stage Manager, and through his effort, it must be said the credit of the whole performance is due.

Physical Director Cook had charge of part III, and proved to be a surprise to many how much has been done in the gymnasium under his management.

The series of tableaux as appeared on the programme were faithfully carried out, they were so striking true to the original that we know so well from various paintings and prints, and were warmly applauded by the audience.

Examination commenced on Wednesday, May 20th, the various classes being examined in the English branches by committees of teachers. By Friday this part of the work was finished and on Monday, the 25th, the examination in speech and lip-reading began and is to continue throughout the present week. In the latter examination no gestures, signs or any indication whatever is allowed; touching of the nose for nasal sound and of the throat to indicate back tones of the voice is not permitted. Thus far the reports are favorable, and a successful year's work seems about to end with very satisfactory results so far as school work is concerned.

The fire company composed of boys are further equipped to extinguish a fire, should one break out in any part of the various buildings. A new Steam Fire Engine has been placed in the Engine House. It is of the latest make, and is of the same kind that are used by the New York Fire Department. It came the day after the Board's meeting—Wednesday. As I saw it coming down the avenue and entering the Institution ground, I thought that a fire had broken out some where, and the event of a year ago all came back to me. It is to remain at the Institution as a precaution against fire, and of course that is a different thing, and relieved my mind.

Mr. Weston Jenkins, Principal of the New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes and three gentlemen, who are members of the New Jersey State Board of Education were here on Wednesday, the 20th inst., to consult with Principal Currier in regard to the boys' uniform, and also inspected the Institution. They were shown around by Principal Currier and expressed satisfaction with the Institution.

Mr. Alex. L. Pach took the Baseball nine in a group on Saturday afternoon. It seems as natural to see Mr. Pach at the camera, as it was to see him watching things in "the front of the house" at the Star, Park and Columbus theatres this winter. He is only a summer photographer now, as he intends to devote himself to Mr. Sanford's managerial interests during the season, that is from September to June. The summer months will find him as of yore, the best camera expert in the profession.

Mr. Frederick R. Stryker, who plays the key board of a machine that sets type faster than is done by hand came up to the Institution on his wheel one day last week. He is the same jolly fellow as of old, except that he is a little more fatter.

After Friday's entertainment no one expected the Fanwoods to win against the New York University the next day, and they didn't. The score was 26 to 6 in favor of the University boys.

Miss Helen C. Vail, teacher of the Seventh Grade, spent Sunday last at Kendall Green, Washington, D. C.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson left for Boston on the 3 P.M. train, Monday.

A. QUAD.

PHILADELPHIA.

Joseph Mayer, Jr., member of Mutual Club has his new barber-shop; he started business last Thursday, at 2600 Darien Street, corner of Huntingdon Street.

Mutualists do not intend to remain at the location of 8th and Girard Avenues for long.

America Rowing Club, which A. J. McGaham is a member, is busted up, and forty members with him consolidated with Fairmount Rowing Association that stands in Fairmount Park nearly directly opposite Lincoln monument.

Misses Verdie Cornog and Ida Boyer and her sister Lizzie and Mr. J. Fell, residents of Wilmington, spent three days in this city. The former visited Miss Ida Zimmerman and the latter in Frankford, Pa.

Mr. C. Partington, of Eddy-stone was at All Souls' Church on Sunday.

Mr. Richard Ormrod, of Frankford lately bought new speedy bicycle. He expects to run in amateur bicycle races in July.

Mutual Club decided that they will hold their third annual excursion to Woodland Beach, June 27th.

FIVE NICKEL.

COLUMBUS.

The Pupils' Annual Picnic at Minera Park.

A DELIGHTFUL AND ENJOYABLE EVENT.

The Ladies Aid Society Meet--The Independents Still Winning Games--Other Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Tuesday the day set for the annual picnic came in with showers, and there were some doubts as to having the fete. But at chapel services, it was announced that if the sky cleared off by 9.30, the start for the park would be made. The sun came out, and there were very indications that the picnic would be ago. There was no disappointment. The cars had been ordered to be at Fulton Street and Washington Avenue. And they were there, ten of them, when the children reached the place at ten o'clock. It took only a few moments to board them, and away they went with their joyous, happy loads of boys and girls. The distance from the starting point to the Park is eleven miles. It was made in one hour. The ride was a pleasant one through the country portion at least. Reaching the park, the place proved a surprise to every one, who had never been there. Every thing seems to be here for the comfort and happiness of those who seek the place for recreation. Ample buildings for shelter in case of rain, lake where those inclined can row to their hearts content, swan-boats, menagerie museum of ornithology, opera, casino, scenic railway, merry-go-around, swings, benches, tables and many other attractions. There is a large cafe too, where those who have the money, and inclination can get a meal up to the best hotel standard.

The pupils had hardly gotten off the cars when the Superintendent of the Park stepped up to Superintendent Jones and told him the swan-boats, scenic railway and merry-go-around would be at the pleasure of the children free gratis after dinner.

After an hour's romp about the place dinner was announced, and this time there was an innovation in the way of serving it. Instead of forming one group and serving the children, baskets were provided and tagged for each class, and lunch sufficient for the members thereof placed in them. The teachers selected his or her basket and with their pupils tried themselves off to some favorite spot where the table was set, spreading a tablecloth on the ground, and divided up the contents of the basket. After lunch a break was made for the lemonade stand and all generously supplied with the cooling beverage.

The afternoon was spent in accepting the generous offer of the superintendent in the way of amusements and were heartily enjoyed by all. The day proved a very nice one for a picnic only a slight interruption was experienced and that was a short shower in the middle of the afternoon. At 3.30 the signal for going home was given, and a little before five o'clock all were back home somewhat tired but feeling that a most delightful outing had been spent. Pupils were excused from study in the evening and spent the time as they pleased till bedtime.

A member of the bindery girls those who work by the piece took a day off and spent it at the picnic much to the envy of those who had to stay owing to a rush of work. Minera Park is the ideal place for a picnic and it is safe to say it will be the chosen spot for all future institution picnics.

The green house has been relieved of its store of plants which now help to beautify the lawns. The structure is receiving a much needed coat of paint.

The Lady Aid Society held a meeting Thursday evening, and decided upon an ice cream social at the residence of Mrs. Robert Patterson Monday evening, June 8. Mrs. A. W. Mann was down from Gambier to attend the meeting. Mr. McGregor was given a vote of thanks for his lecture in April, which netted the society ten dollars.

The Independents in their game with the Orioles Saturday came out first best 15 to 7 runs. Thursday afternoon they had a game with the "Picks" made up of players from various clubs of the city and picked them up in fine style winning by a score of 16 to 6. Friday most of them went up to the Ohio State University to contest with the college club and got worsted 20 to 2. This was through no fault of theirs as the battery was composed from the Barracks who were rather weak. Had they had

their own pitcher and catcher the result would have been different.

Mr. Wm. H. H. Grisby had a family reunion of his residence Saturday evening. All of his children were present. The occasion was a most enjoyable one, and it was near midnight, when they separated for their various homes.

There was a large excursion in the city yesterday from Toledo. The fare was only fifty cents for the round trip. Among the deaf, who came down it, and renewed their *alma mater*, were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Genson, Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Kerr, Mrs. James Griffin nee Maggie Moore, Mrs. Dennis Hannon and Peter Ohmer. Mr. Genson works in a bicycle factory. From Mr. Kerr, we learn that he will not be at the Philadelphia convention. His wife leave for St. Louis, shortly on a visit to relatives, and remain until after the Republican National Convention.

Mrs. Atwood, Miss Bradley and Miss Wheeler have joined the craze of owning a bicycle. The other evening while coming home from the Institution, one of the aforesaid ladies was doing her best to keep astride of her wheel, but just as she was nearing the curb, there was fall—and well—a pretty soiled dress as a consequence too.

The Columbus Art School will hold its annual commencement on the evening of the 26th inst. One of the pupils who will graduate is Miss Nettie Crosby. The *Dispatch* is an article speaking of the modeling work performed by the pupils says:

Several relief heads from life and a torso from cast, show the touch of a trained hand. They are executed by Miss Crosby, a deaf and dumb pupil, from Michigan, whose general proficiency in all branches has won her much praise from her teachers.

And further on of the still life work it adds: "Miss Crosby has made remarkable progress. A study of a kettle and potatoes is clever and an odd one of a wash bowl with sponge and soap looks inviting." She is also commended for good work done in water color painting.

Superintendent Jones took the members of the High Class to the Penitentiary Sunday forenoon to witness chapel service and the prisoners to march to dinner.

A. B. G.

May 23, '96.

HARTFORD, CT.

THE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

For thirty years or more there has been talk among those interested in the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb about removing it to some site which will cost a great deal less money than the land on Asylum Avenue will bring. By doing this it will become possible to erect much better buildings and perhaps save a little money into the bargain. Whenever there has been a suggestion of this kind it has been opposed on general principles by the greater part of the board of management. They have felt that the old property was growing in value, and until recently it has seemed impossible for them to realize that this advantage is offset by that of carrying on the work on land that is far too valuable to be reserved for such uses. It is no better for the purposes of this school than what can be had at a small fraction of the cost by going into the suburbs, while on the other hand the old buildings present defects and inconveniences that interfere with the most advantageous prosecution of the work of education. Now, it seems, there may be a change. A committee has been appointed to report to the directors on the advisability and feasibility of obtaining a site on the outskirts of the city, putting up new buildings there, and selling the present site. It is said that a new feeling on the question has developed within the board, and that there is now a strong disposition to look favorably at a project that used to be received with a frown and dismissed with an expediting stamp.—Hartford Times.

The following clipping is from the *Philadelphia Record*: "A well-known resident of West Philadelphia, who lives not far from Forty-ninth street station, is the proud possessor of a large Angora cat, which until a few days ago was in turn the equally proud possessor of a particularly fine, bushy tail. It is a peculiar fact that nearly all Angora cats are deaf, and this one is particularly hard of hearing. On the day in question pussy was sunning himself by the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks. He was sitting on one of the ties with his back turned toward the rails, over one of which was spread his beautiful tail. His dreams of a possible feline paradise were rudely interrupted by an approaching train, which unfortunately puss didn't hear. With a screech and a roar the locomotive thundered on, the wheels passing directly severing it completely. The sadly afflicted animal lost no time in getting home, leaving a trail of blood in its wake. The wound carefully dressed, but pussy will be forced to spend the balance of his life bereft of his lovely tail, and he seems to feel humiliation keenly."

J. S. R.

PHILADELPHIA.

Death of Mrs. Rebecca Mackenzie.

BAKER-SCHMIDT NUP-TIALS.

The Cat Didn't Hear the Train and is Now Bereft of Its Tail--Notes.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

We have to record the death of Mrs. Rebecca Mackenzie, wife of Alpheus Mackenzie, of Palmyra, N. J., at the advanced age of eighty-three years. It occurred on Saturday morning, May 23d, her birthday, the cause being apoplexy. The deceased was well known hereabouts and had many friends who now mourn her loss. On account of her extreme age and the distance her pilgrimage to All Souls' Church had within the last few years gradually grown less frequent, but she was none the less a devout church member, beloved and respected by her friends.

She was one of the oldest living graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, having entered it while located at 11th and Market Streets, where the Bingham house now stands.

Her husband, so whom she was married in 1847, and a married daughter, with whom the aged couple have been living for a long time at Palmyra, survive her. They have the sympathy of the deaf community here. Her funeral will be held on Tuesday (last) afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from the residence of her daughter.

Miss Kate Schmidt, of this city, and Mr. George B. Baker, of Berwick, Columbia Co., Pa., were married at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Mary Genthner, No. 1015 Linda St., this city, on Tuesday evening, May 26th, at 8 o'clock. Rev. J. M. Koehler was the officiating clergyman. On Wednesday the couple left for Wilkesbarre, Pa., where they remain till Saturday and then go to Berwick, where their future home will be.

Mrs. Thomas D. Delph has returned from a two weeks' sojourn on Petty's Island.

George Washington Grime was baptized by Rev. J. M. Koehler, at All Souls' Church last Sunday afternoon.

The people of Ryers, a quiet little suburb of Philadelphia in a northerly direction were recently aroused to a state of unusual excitement. On Friday night of last week four families by the name of Parry, all related to each other and to our deaf friend, Mrs. Mary Rocap, were each visited by burglars. It was evidently a gang which had decided to operate simultaneously on all the families, of whose wealth they had gained some knowledge, and perhaps, fondly dreamed for a share. However, fate decreed otherwise. Having effected an entrance in the rear, they sought the coveted share, but before finding it, they found it necessary to depart suddenly. Thus nothing of value that is worthy of mention was taken, and the greatest harm done was in frightening the "dear ladies" out of their wits.

The robbers were good enough not to disturb our deaf friends, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Sharrar, who occupy a house next to one of the above families and belonging to the Parry estate. They attribute their luck to the watchfulness of their dog whose noisy actions inside of the house may have warned the would-be intruders. Be that as it may, they were certainly fortunate in not having been less lucky than their hearing neighbors. Therefore we congratulate them.

The following clipping is from the *Philadelphia Record*:

"A well-known resident of West Philadelphia, who lives not far from Forty-ninth street station, is the proud possessor of a large Angora cat, which until a few days ago was in turn the equally proud possessor of a particularly fine, bushy tail. It is a peculiar fact that nearly all Angora cats are deaf, and this one is particularly hard of hearing. On the day in question pussy was sunning himself by the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks. He was sitting on one of the ties with his back turned toward the rails, over one of which was spread his beautiful tail. His dreams of a possible feline paradise were rudely interrupted by an approaching train, which unfortunately puss didn't hear. With a screech and a roar the locomotive thundered on, the wheels passing directly severing it completely. The sadly afflicted animal lost no time in getting home, leaving a trail of blood in its wake. The wound carefully dressed, but pussy will be forced to spend the balance of his life bereft of his lovely tail, and he seems to feel humiliation keenly."

J. S. R.

Test of Character.

The principal of a school in which boys were prepared for college one day received a message from a lawyer living in the same town, requesting him to call at his office, as he wished to have a talk with him.

Arriving at the office, the lawyer stated that he had in his gift a scholarship entitling a boy to four years' course in a certain college, and that he wished to bestow it where it would be best used.

"Therefore," he continued, "I have concluded to let you decide which boy of your school most deserves it."

"That is a hard question to decide," replied the teacher thoughtfully. "Two of the pupils—Charles Hart and Henry Strong—will complete the course of study in school this year. Both desire a collegiate education, and neither is able to obtain it without assistance. They are so nearly equal that I cannot tell which is the better scholar."

"How is it as to deportment?" asked the lawyer.

"One boy does not more scrupulously observe all the rules of the school than the other," was the answer.

"Well," said the lawyer, "if, at the end of a year, one boy has not gone ahead of the other, send them to me and I will decide between them."

As before, at the closing examinations, the boys stood equal in attainments. They were directed to call at the lawyer's office, no information being given as to the object of the visit.

Two intelligent, well-bred boys they seemed, and the lawyer was beginning to wonder greatly how he should make a decision between them. Just then the door opened, and an elderly lady of peculiar appearance entered. She was well known as being of unsettled mind and possessed of the idea that she had been deprived of a large fortune which was justly hers. As a consequence she was in the habit of visiting lawyers' offices, carrying in her hands a package of papers which she wished examined. She was a familiar visitor to this office, where she was always received with respect, and dismissed with kindly promises to help.

This morning, seeing that the lawyer was already occupied with others, she seated herself to await his leisure. Unfortunately, the chair she selected was broken, and had been set aside as useless.

The result was that she fell in a rather awkward manner, scattering her papers about the floor. The lawyer looked with a quick eye at the boys, moving himself, to see what they would do.

Charles Hart, after an amused survey of the fall, turned aside to hide the laugh he could not control. Henry Strong sprang to the woman's side and lifted her to her feet. Then, carefully gathering up her papers, he politely handed them to her. Her profuse and rambling thanks served only to increase Charles's amusement.

After the lady had told her customary story, to which the lawyer listened with every appearance of attention, he escorted her to the door and she departed.

Then he returned to the boys, and after expressing pleasure at having formed their acquaintance, he dismissed them. The next day the teacher was informed of the occurrence, and told that the scholarship would be given to Henry Strong, with the remark: "No one so well deserves to be fitted for a position of honor and influence as he who feels it his duty to help the humblest and lowliest."

—Christian Union.

WILLIE'S LIFE-WORK.

One day Willie overheard a conversation between his father and his brother, John, about his father's life-work. During the evening Willie seemed very quiet and thoughtful. Before going to bed grandma called him to her and said, "Willie, what makes my little man so serious?" After nestling his curly head in her lap for a moment, he replied, "Grandma, I'm thinking about my life-work, too. I don't want to be a doctor, for brother John says a doctor has lots and lots to worry him, and I can't be a farmer for I am not strong enough, you know."

"John says he is going to be a judge, but I can't, for a judge has to be stern and sometimes send poor boys to prison. I couldn't do that, for I love everybody."

After a moment's reflection, Willie looked up into his grandmother's face and joyfully exclaimed, "Grandma, I'm going to surprise papa. He told John something about a man's being as rare as he is noble; so I'm just going to be a man."

—Youth's Companion.

A Mute Under Wagon Wheels.

Francis Fernandez, a mute, was accidentally run over yesterday by Max Age, an expressman, while crossing Monroe Street, and received injuries to his left arm and knee.

Mr. Age was arrested, but was discharged on promising to pay the doctor's bill. —N. Y. World.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

(ORGANIZED AUGUST 25, 1880.)

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE:
STATION M,
NEW YORK, May 1, 1896.

NOTE.—In accordance with the decision of the Executive Committee, announced November 30th, 1895, selecting the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL as the official organ of the National Association of the Deaf, the following official announcement is made through its columns.

THOMAS F. FOX, President.

OFFICIAL CALL.

Under date of January 20th last, the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Association announced June 23-27, 1896, as the dates selected by the Committee for the Fifth meeting of the Association; notice was also given of the appointment of a Special Committee to prepare a business program for the meeting.

Since this announcement was made public, a desire has been expressed by members of the Association that the meeting be limited to a shorter period than had been previously agreed upon.

A motion to the effect that the Convention adjourn *sine die* upon the conclusion of the business session Friday, June 26, was presented for the consideration of the Executive Committee, and has received the favorable action of that body. The Business Committee has completed a program and is prepared to report.

I, therefore, as President of the Association, announce that the Fifth Convention of the National Association of the Deaf will meet at the Auditorium of the Drexel Institute, in the city of Philadelphia, at half-past nine o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, June 23, 1896, and continue its sessions, in accordance with the business program, till final adjournment on Friday, June 26th.

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX,
President.

PROGRAM OF BUSINESS.

FIFTH TRIENNIAL CONVENTION NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 9.30 A.M.

1. Prayer.
2. Reading of the Official Call.
3. Address of the President, Mr. Thomas Francis Fox, New York.
4. Report of Committee on Enrollment.
5. Appointment of Committee on Nominations.
6. Report of the Secretary, Mr. Henry C. White, Boston, Mass.
7. Report of the Treasurer, Mr. James C. Ballis, Pennsylvania.
8. Reports of Committees:
(a) Executive Committee.
(b) Committee on Publication.
(c) Committee on Nominations.
9. Election of Officers.
10. Communications.
11. Announcement of Committees.

RECESS.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 9 A.M.

1. Prayer.
2. Reading of the Minutes.
3. Announcement of the National Executive Committee.
4. Address by Prof. Amos G. Draper, Washington, D. C.
5. Paper—"Recent Occurrences Among the Deaf of Germany."—Mr. George W. Veditz, Colorado Springs, Colorado. Discussion.
6. Paper—"Recent Occurrences Among the Deaf of France."—Mr. Dudley Webster George, Jacksonville, Illinois. Discussion.
7. Paper—"Recent Occurrences Among the Deaf of Great Britain."—Rev. J. M. Koehler, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Discussion.
8. Paper—"Manual Training for the Deaf."—Mr. Warren Robinson, Delaware. Discussion.
9. Miscellaneous Business.

RECESS.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 9 A.M.

1. Prayer.
2. Reading of the Minutes.
3. Installation of New Officers.
4. Communications.
5. Paper—"The Proscription of the Sign Language."—Mr. Robert P. McGregor, Columbus, Ohio.
6. Paper—"The Bread and Butter Problem."—Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, New York City. Discussion.
7. Paper—"Life Insurance for the Deaf."—Mr. Fort L. Selney, Rome, New York. Discussion.
8. Paper—"Laws Especially Affecting the Deaf."—Rev. James H. Cloud, St. Louis, Missouri. Discussion.
9. Paper—"Circulation of the Manual Alphabet Among the Hearing."—Mr. Alex. L. Pach, Newark, N. J. Discussion.
10. Report of Committee on Resolutions.
11. Announcement of the next place of meeting.
12. Adjournment *sine die*.

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX,
DUDLEY WEBSTER GEORGE,
GEORGE T. DOUGHERTY,
Committee on Program.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Local Committee of the National Association of the Deaf hereby announces that it has made arrangements for the holding of the Fifth Convention at the Auditorium of the Drexel Institute, Corner of Chestnut and 32nd Streets, Philadelphia, Pa., on June 23d—27th 1896, inclusive.

The Board of Trustees of the Drexel Institute has kindly granted use of the Auditorium for the holding of this Convention.

TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 23: A Reception by the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Wissin-

ing Hall, Mt. Airy, Tuesday evening from 8 to 11 P.M. Music and dancing. Members of the National Association of the Deaf are cordially invited to be present.

Further particulars will be made known at the Convention.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25: There will be a grand excursion to Atlantic City, the Ideal Seaside resort—an all-the-year-health-and-pleasure resort—via the Atlantic City Railroad (The Royal Reading Route to the Sea) on Thursday, June 25. Boats will leave Philadelphia from both Chestnut Street Wharf (Pier 7) and South Street Wharf (Pier 26).

The last boat to connect with the COMBINATION EXCURSION TRAIN will leave Philadelphia from both CHESTNUT AND SOUTH STREET FERRIES at 7:30 A.M. RETURNING, leave the depot in Atlantic City at 7 P.M.

ADULTS' TICKETS \$1.00
CHILDREN'S .50

Tickets can be had of the Committee on Excursion: Mr. James S. Reider, Chairman, 1812 Marston Street, Phila., Mr. R. M. Zeigler, Secretary-Treasurer, Mt. Airy, Phila., and Mr. Thomas Breen, 2227 Cleveland Street, Phila.

Bew's Hotel, one of the leading hotels, Boardwalk, foot of Illinois Avenue, a few blocks from the Reading Station, will furnish the excursionists with bathing robes, meals, etc., at its lowest prices.

Dinner at 12.30 P.M., 50 cents.
Supper, at 5.30 P.M., 25 cents.

Further particulars will be made known at the Convention.

Bathing, sailing, fishing, driving, and many other pleasures of seashore life, can be enjoyed. Many owners of large sail boats make a specialty of forming parties from those who desire to go out, charging from twenty-five cents to fifty cents a head for the trip. They also provide bait.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 29: A banquet will be held at the famous Continental Hotel, the headquarters of the National Convention, at 9 P.M.

The proprietor of the hotel will let the guests have one of the parlors or dining rooms for dancing after the banquet.

Those desiring to attend the banquet, are requested to notify the Treasurer, Mr. Zeigler.

Messrs. Thomas Breen, Chairman, Mr. O. J. Whildin, Secretary, and the Treasurer, are the Banquet Committee.

Ladies will do well to write for any desirable information to the Secretary, Miss Julia A. Foley, Institution for the Deaf, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa. Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mrs. James S. Reider, and the Secretary constitute a Ladies' Committee to attend to the lady members of the Convention.

A. L. Pach, of New York, will be the official photographer of the Convention.

The CONTINENTAL HOTEL will accommodate the members of the National Association at the following

SPECIAL RATES.

Board (full day), \$2.25 each guest.
" " " 1.75 " "
" " " 1.25 " "

For a week's stay, the rates will be \$15. Parlor "C" of the hotel is offered, free of charge, for reception purposes. It will accommodate five hundred people.

The banquet will be held at the Continental, making it most convenient for members of the convention, especially ladies.

The hotel is located at Ninth and Chestnut Streets, S. W. corner.

[NOTE.—For the convenience of strangers, the direction to the hotel is given from the railroad station. In going to the hotel, the traveler by the Baltimore & Ohio will go east on Chestnut to Ninth, while an arrival by the Pennsylvania or Philadelphia Reading, will go east on Market to Ninth, and south on that thoroughfare to Chestnut, on which the hotel fronts.]

REDUCTION IN FARES ON CERTIFICATE PLAN.

The New England Passenger, Trunk Association, Central Passenger, and Southern States Passenger Association have authorized rates of fare and one-third on the certificate plan, from points within the territory west of the Mississippi River.

Members and others should purchase regular tickets to Philadelphia via Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway, and ask the selling agent for a receipt.

Through tickets can be purchased via C. R. I. & P. Railway from points on the M. & St. L., B. & C. & N., R. I. & P. D. M., & N. W. M., K. & T. P. & W., K. C., St. J. & C. B. H. & St. J. or K. C., Ft. S. & M. R.

If the collective attendance of two meetings from all sections of

the country number one hundred, the certificates will be valid for the one-third fare returning.

INSTRUCTION TO PERSONS ATTENDING THE MEETING.

1. The reduction is to persons going to the meeting from Trunk Line territory, i.e., from Niagara Falls, Buffalo, and Salamanca, N. Y., Pittsburgh, Pa., Baltimore, O., Wheeling, Parkersburg, and Charleston, W. Va., and points east thereof, except in New England.

List of Roads making the reduction:—Addison & Pennsylvania, Allegheny Valley, Baltimore & Ohio (Parkersburg, Bellaire, and Wheeling, and east thereof), Baltimore & Potomac, Bennington & Rutland, Buffalo Rochester & Pittsburgh, Camden & Atlantic, Central of New Jersey, Central Vermont, Chautauque Lake (for business to points in Trunk Line territory), Chesapeake & Ohio (Charleston, W. Va., and east thereof), Cumberland Valley, Delaware & Hudson Canal Co., Delaware Lackawanna & Western, Elmira Cortland & Northern, Fall Brook Coal Co., "Fitchburg, Fonda Johnstown & Gloversville, "Grand Trunk, Lehigh Valley, New York Central & Hudson River (Harlem Division excepted), New York Lake Erie & Western (Buffalo, Dunkirk, and Salamanca, and east thereof), New York Ontario & Western, New York Philadelphia & Norfolk, New York Susquehanna & Western, Northern Central, Pennsylvania, Philadelphia & Erie, Philadelphia & Reading, Philadelphia Wilmington & Baltimore, Erie & Odessa, Erie & Ogdensburg, Western New York & Pennsylvania, West Jersey, West Shore, Wilmington & Northern.

*Only for business originating at, or destined to, stations on the direct lines of these roads between Troy, N. Y., and Montreal, Can.

List of lines within the territory of the New England Passenger Association making the reduction:—Bangor & Aroostook R. R., Boston & Albany R. R., Boston & Bangor S. S. Co., Boston & Maine R. R., Canada Atlantic, Canadian Pacific R. R., Central Vermont R. R., Delaware & Hudson R. R., Fall River Line, Fitchburg R. R., Grand Trunk R. R., International S. S. Co., Maine Central R. R., New England R. R., New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R., Old Colony System, New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R., New Haven System, Norfolk Line, Portland S. S. Co., Providence & Stonington S. S. Co.

CENTRAL PASSENGER COMMITTEE, i.e., territory east of Buffalo, Fitchburg and Parkersburg, W. Va., on the east to Chicago and St. Louis on the west.

SOUTHERN STATES PASSENGER ASSOCIATION, i.e., territory south of Ohio and Potomac and east of the Mississippi River.

2. The reduction in fare and one-third on Certificate certificate, conditional on there being an attendance at the meeting of not less than 100 persons who have travelled thereon on some legitimate form of railroad transportation.

3. The reduction applies to persons starting from Trunk Line territory by train, and to those named below, who have paid 75 cents or upwards for their going journey. Each person availing of it will pay full first-class fare going to the meeting and get a certificate filled in on one side by the agent of whom the ticket is purchased. Agents at all important stations and coupon ticket offices are supplied with certificates.

4. Certificates are kept at all Stations. If, however, the ticket agent at a local station is not supplied with certificates and through tickets to place of meeting, he can inform the delegate of the nearest important station where they can be obtained. In such a case the delegate should purchase a local ticket to such station and there take up his certificate and through ticket to place of meeting.

5. Going tickets in connection with which certificates are issued for return, may be sold out or within three days (Sunday excepted) prior to, and during the continuance of the meeting; except that, when meetings are held at distant points to which the authorized limit is greater than three days, tickets may be sold before the meeting in accordance with the limits shown in regular tariffs.

6. Deposit the certificate with the secretary or other proper officer of the organization at the meeting, for necessary endorsement and vise of special agent.

7. Certificates are not transferable, and return tickets secured upon certificates are not transferable.

8. On presentation of the certificate, duly filled in on both sides, within three days (Sunday excepted) after the adjournment of the meeting, the ticket agent at the place of meeting will return the holder to starting point, by the route over which the going journey was made, at one-third the highest limited fare by such route. The return tickets will in all cases be closely limited to continuous passage to destination.

9. No refund of fare will be made on acceptance of a person failing to obtain a certificate.

INSTRUCTION TO SECRETARY OR OTHER OFFICER OF THE ORGANIZATION ENDORSING CERTIFICATES AT THE MEETING.

10. Certificates should be collected during the early sessions of meeting and title, place, and date endorsed, as provided for on blank side of each certificate recognized initials may be used instead of full title to indicate the meeting; they will then be in shape for the vise of special agent attending the meeting for that purpose, and when countersigned by him will entitle the holders to the reduction set forth in clause 8.

[All certificates of all associations of railroads for this meeting are to be endorsed as follows: For the National Association of the Deaf, by R. M. Ziegler; for the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, after which the special agent representing the railroads will examine them, and if all the conditions have been complied with, his signature makes them valid for return tickets at the agreed reduced fare.]

Delegates and others availing of the reduction in fare should present themselves at the office for certificates and tickets at least 30 minutes before departure of trains.

Those Alumni of Gallaudet College, and others who live in the South and West, are advised to buy first-class tickets (unlimited) to Philadelphia via Washington, D. C., and ask their conductor to make their tickets good to stop over in Washington, where they can attend the College Re-union.

VERY IMPORTANT.

Read and remember Instruction No. 9.

It would be well for delegates to give ticket agents such timely notice of their intention that through tickets and certificates may be ready when required. See Instructions Nos. 3 and 4.

Attention is called to the fact that excursion fares have been granted on the certificate plan for

persons attending the meetings of the National Association of the Deaf and American Association for Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, to be held at Philadelphia, commencing June 23 to July 10. That will enable persons, members and others to buy their tickets on or after June 19th. (See Instruction No. 5.) and stay in Philadelphia until July 14th. (See Instruction No. 8.)

Any desirable information will be gladly given at any time.

Other papers will please copy or take note of this announcement.

R. M. ZIEGLER,
Chairman Local Committee.



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to be held in the

Guild Rooms of St. Mark's Church

Adelphi Street, bet. DeKalb and Willoughby Avenues

Brooklyn, N. Y.

in aid of the

BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES

Saturday Evening, June 13, 1896
(at eight o'clock.)

Gentlemen tickets, 55 cents each

Ladies please bring cake or pay 15 cents.

THE COMMITTEE:

Wm. G. Gilbert, A. J. Laing, J. B. Valle, Miss Hannah Henry, Miss R. Gantz.

BASEBALL.

Staten Island Field Club

vs.

Xavier Deaf-Mute Baseball Club

ON

Decoration Day,

May 30, 1896

10.30 A.M. AND 3.30 P.M.

WEST BRIGHTON, S. I.

Admission, 15, 25 and 35 cents.

Boats leave Battery every fifteen minutes. Fare ten cents.

Empire State Association.

The annual meeting of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes will be held at Rochester on July 31 and Aug. 1. Due notice will be given of the programme and other arrangements, from time to time.

H. VAN ALLEN,

Secretary.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Through the courtesy of the Directors and Principal of the Institution, a Souvenir of the Golden Wedding Celebration of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Gallaudet has been issued and is ready for delivery.

It forms a beautiful memento of forty-eight pages, embellished with a fine half-tone cut of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Gallaudet, and includes the history of the movement under the Half Century Association, a detailed description of the presentation exercises, and a list of subscribers.

As far as possible those entitled to free copies will be supplied, but it is requested that in order to avoid delays, members of the Association, and those who paid the admission fee, send their addresses to the undersigned.

All others will be furnished copies at twenty-five cents each. All inquiries as to subscriptions should be addressed to

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX,
Chairman Executive Committee,
Station M, N. Y. City.

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The Annual Afternoon

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of the

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Music by Prof. Lauermann

Saturday, -- June 27, -- 1896

TICKETS, 25 CENTS

Fort Wendel has been greatly improved. Amsterdam Avenue Cable cars pass the Fort. A better outing place in New York is hard to find. Down town patrons and our friends across East River and our brethren in New Jersey can take any of the four